THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XX. | PUBLISHED BY GEO. R. GRAHAM & CO. S. W. Corner of Third and Chestnut Streets, Second Story. | PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 13, 1841. | TERMS. $2 PER ANNUM. $1 25 IN ADVANCE FOR 6 MONTHS. | WHOLE NO. 1020.

Original Communications.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To a Rose.

Farewell,—oh farewell,
'Tis the wish of my heart,
The counsel of wisdom,
Which tempters can support.
'Tis a mouth that suggests,
The hope that for years—
Has thwarted their wishes,
And enforced and brave.

But oh, it is spoken,
May honor entwine now
With glorious tendrils,
Thy fortune thy home.

May fortune attend thee,
Where'er thou may'st roam,
And safety defend thee,
Again to thy home.

And when youth has faded,
And blossom falls down,
And time hath thy dark locks
Besprinkled with grey,
Then, then 'twixt be present
The time of the past,
And remember that friendship
Was true to the last.

Frankford, Pa. MARIELLA.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The Choice of a Wife:

Or, the Force of Modesty.

FROM THE FRENCH.

Arthur de Wegmer one of the most distinguished pupils of the Military School of Saint Cyr, had, on an occasion of public ceremony, display in the discharge of his duties, been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. He had obtained the esteem and confidence of all the officers, but more particularly that of the Count St. Geran; the general of the army who had taken him for one of his aids-de-camp. Arthur, encouraged by this promotion, and still more by the affection which the Count manifested toward him, signalized himself by prodigies of valor, and distinguished himself on several occasions, a worthy pupil of the celebrated school in which he had first learned the profession of arms.

In one of those memorable struggles, which decide at once the fate of nations, and the glory of sovereigns, Arthur, scarcely eighteen years of age, fought by the side of his General. At the moment when several of the enemy surrounded the General, and were on the point of taking him prisoner,—the young officer darted forward in the midst of them, overthrew several, and succeeded in saving the Count from their fury. But the latter, whose horse had been killed under him, being grievously wounded, had not the strength to climb the summit of the enemy,—yet, one instant, and he would have fallen into their power. The young aid-de-camp who had for some time supported the tottering steps of the General, conducted him to the nearest cabin into which he got a few steps of it, and laying him stop on a mat pallet, took him upon his shoulders. Thus renewing the memorable act of the Great Turenne, who, in a similar circumstance, had taken a private soldier on his back, and carried him to his tent. Arthur could not be less entertained.—Eclectic

[and one hour, and saintly

[...ment, such women are incapable of making a sensible man happy. I do not want one of those empty-headed girls, who look upon the sacred bond of marriage as a mere tie of convenience by which they acquire a standing in society, and with ample means become they are pretty, that their husbands must gratify all their wishes, and submit to their caprices. Such women have no hearts. I would wish for a wife, a woman, who without being a prodigy of learning, has an expansive comprehension, affected in her manners, of a first rate education, without pride or vanity, and whose talents would procure her friends; I would particularly wish one, whose sweet voice would be the faithful interpreter of the feelings of her heart, and that heart a kind and affectionate one, where in repayment would be in promoting the happiness of all around her, none though not bigoted, whose virtues would be founded on religion; for morality, without religion, is but a feeble support for a weak and poor friend, which is not based on religion is like a flower separated from its stalk, it cannot live, for it has no root, by which it can be nourished. Let me find a woman possessed of these qualities, and I will be the happiest of husbands."

And when youth has faded,
And blossom falls down,
And time hath thy dark locks
Besprinkled with grey,
Then, then 'twixt be present
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[...and invigorates the whole ...ystem and the health ...ed by its use, even when ...ed with the proprietor does not ...

[...ONE N. I administered to ...two and three years old, ...ed Vermifuge. I have ...ed it to several children, ...to be most efficacious. ...

[...Penn Township during ...ed Vermifuge, and have ...d that it brought away about ...ed and Seventeen worms, ...ed to be a safe and effectual ...ed for PEVER and ...ntentions.

[...ORMER'S VERMIFUGE ...ed by the subscriber, and ...will not refuse to take it. It ...ed with gold in the left hand, ...in the opposite, and acts as a ...ed Sentinel, and a Guardian ...and Remembrancy, and ...ed for PEVER

Saturday Evening Post.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1841.

REMOVAL.—The Office of the Saturday Evening Post has been removed to the South West Corner of Chesnut and Third Street. The situation is in every respect superior to that of the old stand. We shall be happy to see the good-humored countenances of our subscribers at any time.

FAIR OFFERS.

As we intend to keep the front rank, in both periodical literature and periodical embellishments, we offer the following liberal proposals for 1841. Those who wish to commence the year with us, should let us know at once.

For $3 in ADVANCE free of Postage, we will forward the Saturday Evening Post THREE YEARS to one subscriber, or to THREE SUBSCRIBERS, for one year.

For $5 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and ONE copy of Graham's Magazine, a three dollar monthly periodical, ENTIRELY ORIGINAL in its literature, and splendidly embellished with original MEZZOTINTO ENGRAVING'S on steel, and colored FASHIONS MONTHLY.

For $7 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and TWO copies of the Magazine.

For $10 cash, current money, we will send THREE copies of the Post and THREE of the Magazine to any part of the United States, or Canada.

$10 will procure FIVE COPIES of Gra-

...

in the East. Under proper government, every province there by its revenues more than repays the trouble and expense either of acquiring or retaining it; and it is computed that from our possessions in the East already, we derive five millions annual profit, which finds its way to this country; while, even previous to our last conquests, the East India Company derived from their possessions an annual revenue of more than twenty-three millions."

Now place this precious paragraph in connection with one from the same article, and we shall see what is the Editor's views in relation to the subject.

"We trust that the result of the Chinese war will be the throwing open the trade of that immense empire, and enabling British industry and commerce to find a new market in supplying the wants of three hundred millions, whom a barbaric code and ancient prejudice have hitherto almost excluded from communion with their kind."

Does this need comment? We trow not. However much others may disbelieve in the aggressions of England in the East, the candid Editor of Fraser hesitates not to avow, aye! even to defend her conduct.

The Postage Law.

The recommendations of the agent, whom the Post Office Department sent to Europe, and whose report has been for some time before the public, continue to attract general attention. Among the most important of his suggestions, is that respecting the payment of newspaper postage at the office where the papers are mailed.

That the national government suffers annually considerable loss from the non-payment of newspaper postage is undeniable; but perhaps this is an evil inseparable on the diffusion of knowledge, and one which is shared largely by the publishers ...

City News.

GETTING CIVILIZED.—An old Indian named Peter, a wretched looking descendant of the once powerful Penobscots of Maine, was on Monday brought before the Recorder, charged with having been drunk the night previous. On being asked if he had anything to say in defence of himself, he replied "no," but begged that his "father," the Recorder, would not fine him as he was poor, and was anxious to return to his "squaw and papooses," who were waiting for him in the woods, about eighteen miles north of this city. He said he had come to town to sell some baskets, with several of his brethren, and that "white man who is always kind to poor Indian, had given him the rum, and, as he afterwards found, too much of it." The Recorder told him he could make no distinction between him and his "white friends," and accordingly Peter was fined, and, as he could not pay, was sent to Moyamensing for twenty-four hours.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—An inquest was held by the Coroner on Thursday morning at a house in Yeager's Court, Moyamensing, upon the body of a colored woman, 27 years of age, named Mary Hughes. The verdict of the jury was, "that that the deceased died from habits of intemperance, exposure to the cold, and want of the absolute necessaries of life." The deceased occupied an upper room of very small dimensions, cold, and uncomfortable, her bed was a piece of filthy rag carpet, and the principal part of her clothing an article of the same description.

ROBBERY.—THIEVES ARRESTED.—Two colored fellows, one a man named James Berry, and the other a boy named David White, the latter discharged by the Court of General Sessions a few days since, on Friday afternoon, entered the house of Harvy Ingersoll No. 250 Chesnut street, and stole about $60 worth of silver plate. The thieves were seen by a servant leaving the yard, pursued and arrested with the whole of the plate in their possession. On Saturday morning they had a hearing before the Mayor and were ...

Congressional News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3, 1841.

In the Senate, last evening, just as the cars were leaving, the pre-emption bill was passed by a vote of 21 to 19. The amendments embodying the distribution and cession systems, were rejected.

This morning, in the House of Representatives, the treasury note bill came up as the special order.

Mr. Wise, after alluding to the resolution adopted yesterday, fixing the hour of 2 P. M. to-day, for discharging the committee of the whole from the further consideration of the bill, hoped that vote would be reconsidered. He wished, in that case, to submit an amendment to the bill, authorizing the issue of five millions of treasury notes after the 4th of March, in case such should be required.

After some debate of a conversational character, the vote was re-considered. The merits of the resolution then being open for debate, it was withdrawn by the mover, Mr. Fillmore.

There is an old maxim "leave well alone," and if Mr. Wise had not attempted to amend, I have no doubt but that the bill would have passed this afternoon.

The Senate having at last rolled the pre-emption bill out of doors, is now for a wonder devoting a little time to the consideration of private bills.

WASHINGTON CITY, Feb. 4, 1841.

In the House of Representatives this morning, the Treasury note bill was [illegible] in committee of the whole, the question being on the motion of Mr. Barnard, to strike out the enacting clause.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5, 1841.

Last evening, after I closed, Mr. Adams spoke at some length on the subject of the anti-duelling law, and connexion with the course of Mr. Wise.

After Mr. Adams had concluded, Mr. Wise replied in a very impressive manner. He reviewed his past conduct in relation to duelling, and repeated that he looked upon that practice with the greatest abhorrence. As for the language used by the venerable gentleman from Massachusetts, had it come from a younger man, it would never have been tolerated. Mr. W. then proceeded to express his respect for Mr. A., notwithstanding all his faults, and to say that he would strike down any man who would attempt to injure so venerable a man, who himself, and his father before him, had filled the high office of President of the United States. The mild and forbearing reply of Mr. Wise, called forth loud applause from the galleries.

On the meeting of the House this morning, Mr. Lincoln offered a resolution proposing to discharge ...

Pennsylvania Legislature.

Political Intelligence.

General News.

From Mexico.—The New Orleans Bulletin has received news from Mexico, via Havana, to the 20th December. We subjoin the most interesting items:

The Bishop of Gaudalaxara has ceded to the Supreme Government the college of Jerez, in Zacatecas, with all its property, which are hereafter to be devoted to manufacturing purposes.

The department of Vera Cruz is said to ripe for a revolution, and that the government has not the power to prevent it. Eight different divisions of the national troops are now engaged in battling with the hostile Indians, in the country about Monterey. Rumors were afloat that the Texan adventurers had commenced a new crusade against Mexico,—and in confirmation of it news was brought that the schr. Ann Maria had been captured by a Texan cruiser and sent to Galveston.

From Texas.—The latest intelligence from Texas states that the idea of war with Mexico has pretty nearly died away. It is now ascertained there are no Mexicans approaching the frontier; and the receipt of the English Treaty with the provision for the mediation, assures to Texas for a time to come, a truce from Mexican aggression.

It is proposed to increase the duty on imported goods from 15 to 20 per cent. ad valorem. No less than six vessels, it is stated in the Texas papers, were loading, at the last advices, in Liverpool and London, for Texas ports. It is feared the market may be overstocked with British goods.

Galveston papers of the 23d ult. have been received, but contain no news. The late freshet has been felt in Texas, and in some parts, caused considerable damage.

Distressing Accidents.—The Halifax Times gives the particulars of a melancholy occurrence at Lawrence Town, on the 21st ult. Two boys had been shooting partridges on the Lake, and had nearly reached their home when the younger one broke through the ice. His brother attempted to rescue him but fell in also. The father hurried to assist them, and fell into the same hole; and the mother, running to her husband's and sons' assistance also fell in. Their oldest girl, about 14 years old, who was nursing a child, with the child in her arms, hurried to the assistance of her parents and brothers, and and leaving the child on the ice, picked up a stick and succeeded in getting her mother out, but her father and two brothers sunk to rise no more.

The Exploring Expedition.—The ship Nantucket, from the Pacific Ocean, at Turpaulin Cove, 1st instant, spoke July 23d, off Fejee Islands, U. S. brig Porpoise, (all well,) who reported the Vincennes and Peacock, of the Exploring Expedition, at Sandal Wood Bay, all well. The expedition was engaged in making a survey of Fejee Islands and shoals, which was nearly completed, and would sail in ten days for the Sandwich Islands.

U. S. Ship St. Louis, Commander Forrest, was at Callao Bay, Oct. 7. All well.

The McLeod Affair.—The excitement at Lockport on the 28th ult. in consequence of the attempt to liberate McLeod on bail, was intense. A meeting of the citizens was in session at the Court-house nearly all night, and many inflammatory speeches made. Drums were beat, cannons fired and resolutions passed against the release of the loyalist, and the hubbub was not allayed until it was announced that McLeod had been surrendered by his bail, and was also arrested on a civil suit for $7000 by the owner of the Caroline.

The Victims.—We mentioned last week the burning of the dwelling house of Mr. Mack, of Cass county, Michigan, and the loss of five lives. We have since learned that one of the unfortunate individuals was a daughter of Mr. Mack, aged twelve years, a second a daughter of Mr. Kinney, of the same county, aged eleven years; a third, a young man aged seventeen, and "two smaller boys." Mr. Mack was formerly a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and resided in the State of New York.

Robbery and Murder.—The dwelling of Mr. Harten, near Selma, Missouri, was entered on the 22d ult. and robbed of some money, two watches and several other articles, by three ruffians, who tied Mr. Harten and his children while they plundered his house. Mrs. Harten ran from the house and endeavored to alarm her neighbors, but was shot by the robbers and killed. One of the villains was arrested at St. Louis on the 24th ult.

An Infernal Machine.—The landlord of the Eagle Tavern at Detroit, Dr. H. H. Lawson had one of of his hands shattered to pieces, and was otherwise severely wounded, on the 23d ult. by the explosion of a box left in his bar room a few days before, directed to two respectable gentlemen in Michigan. It is supposed that the machine came from some of the loyalists of Canada, and was intended to destroy the gentlemen to whom it was directed.

New Medical School.—It is reported that the New York University are about establishing a Medical School in that city, with a Faculty composed of the most eminent Doctors in the country. Drs. Pattison and Revere of this city are spoken of as Professors. This will be a powerful rival to our Universities.

Another Terrible Warning.—On the evening of Friday, the 29th ult., the residence of Mr. James Starf, of Henderson, Jefferson county, N. Y., was destroyed by fire in the absence of the parents, and three children, the oldest six years, and the youngest 18 months, perished in the flames.

Passports.—The New Haven Register says: "Perhaps it is not generally known, that any citizen intending to travel in Europe, can procure a passport free of charge, from Washington. He has but to leave the necessary directions with a Collector or Postmaster, and it is their duty to procure the document.

Dreadful Accident.—Mr. William Sheppard, a temporary conductor of the mail train of cars on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was killed on Tuesday night last, at Frederick. While passing round one of the cars, he slipped and fell, and was instantly killed, a car passing over his head and arms.

Investigating Committee.—A committee has been appointed to investigate the affairs of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore. The meeting of Stockholders is to take place on the 15th inst. but sooner, should the committee be ready to report.

Fire in New York.—The Store of Mr. Charles Williams, last maker, No. 21 Jacob street, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. The adjoining stores in Jacob and Frankfort streets were considerably damaged. Loss about $5000.

Coal Mine on Fire.—The mine of Messrs. Stees and Oliver, near Pinegrove, which took fire about a month since, continues burning with increased fury. The vein is a very large one—and will be a great loss to the owners.

Consolidation of Canada.—The Governor General of Canada will issue his proclamation on the 7th inst. for the union of the two Provinces, and for the assembling of the new Parliament at Kingston in May next.

New York Registry Law.—The Board of Assistant Aldermen, of the city of New York, have addressed a memorial to the State Legislature, praying for a repeal of the Registry Law, for reasons set forth therein.

Stabbing.—A man named John Leon stabbed another by the name of John Shih, at a row which occurred in a grog shop in Grand street, New York, on Wednesday night. Leon was arrested.

Troops for Florida.—The Gaston sailed from New York on Tuesday last for Savannah, having on board 118 recruits under the command of Lieut. Wm. Mock, 3d Artillery.

Fire in Baltimore.—The extensive brass and iron foundry of Share & Sons, corner of Concord and Lombard streets, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night about 9 o'clock.

The Franklin Railroad, from Chambersburg, Pa. to Hagerstown, Md., has been completed. There is now a continuous line of railroad from Hagerstown to Philadelphia.

Accidental Death.—A young man named Wm. A. Howard, was killed at Mobile on the 24th ult. by the accidental discharge of a gun which he had in his hand.

Steam Tow Boats.—We are glad to learn that the Governor has signed the bill incorporating the Philadelphia and Havre de Grace Steam Tow Boat Company.

A Long Month.—We have received a number of the Vicksburg Sentinel, dated Tuesday January the *ninety first* 1841. Guess January out there is a long month.

Enterprising.—The Boston Post says that Mr. Cunard intends to establish a weekly line of boats between Liverpool and Boston.

Treasury Notes.—The whole amount of Treasury Notes outstanding on the 1st inst. is officially stated to be $4,804,719 97.

Three Days Later from Europe.—The packet ship Emerald, Capt. Howe, arrived at New York on Sunday morning from Havre, bringing news to the 8th ult. but nothing of much importance. Paris was still tranquil, though great dissatisfaction prevailed in relation to the Egyptian question. No further demonstration had been made in the chambers. The fortifications of the city are progressing slowly.

The late news from China is doubted by some of the French papers. These papers say that Admiral Elliott could not have had any authority to make a treaty with the Chinese, unless he thereby obtained some permanent advantage to the British government, which was not spoken of in the late news. It is also asserted upon high authority that the British government will positively insist (as an ultimatum to their reconciliation with China) that they shall be allowed to have a resident minister constantly at Pekin. The three millions of pounds, said to have been obtained from the Chinese, will not cover half the expenses of the English and the cost of the opium destroyed. These circumstances, therefore, render the late "important news" very improbable.

The McLeod Affair.—The story about the mob at Lockport, on the occasion of bailing McLeod appears to have been greatly exaggerated by the newspapers. The meeting of the citizens was highly respectable and no violence was either committed or contemplated. Capt. Buel, one of McLeod's sureties was at the meeting and authorized a friend to say, that he was not aware of the public feeling in reference to the Caroline outrage, at the time he entered bail, and that he would cheerfully surrender his principal in compliance with the general wish—having been inconsiderately induced to become his surety by the British Government, who had agreed to indemnify him if McLeod did not surrender himself for trial at the time fixed! Proceedings were then taken, and the accused again surrendered to the Sheriff, in the ordinary way, and without any disturbance of the public peace.

The Mail Robber.—It was stated a few weeks ago that Dr. Braddee had been removed from Uniontown to the Pittsburg jail, in consequence of his inability to procure bail. This seems to be incorrect. The Harrisburg Intelligencer of the 30th ult. says, that the Doctor was discharged from jail, on the Thursday previous, by the Hon. Judge Irwin, on bail—Dr. B. becoming bound in $60,000, and twenty-two of his neighbors from Uniontown in the same amount for his appearance to stand his trial.

Life Boats.—The Humane Society of Massachusetts, aided by a grant from the State of $5000 has provided twelve Life Boats, to be stationed at the most exposed points of the sea coast within the State, for the relief of shipwrecked mariners and others. Each boat suitably furnished and made capable of being transported to any reasonable distance, when necessary, is committed to the charge of ten discreet and ablebodied men, designated by the selectmen of their respective towns.

A Plot Discovered.—A conspiracy was lately formed among the negroes of Augusta, Ga., headed by a young white man who teaches a negro school, to fire the city and murder the inhabitants. The plot was discovered by a white man who resided next to the house in which the conspirators met. The white leader, Hawes, who is but 22 years old, has been arrested with several of his black associates. His object seems to have been to plunder the Banks during the revolt.

Skeleton in Chains.—Some workmen, engaged in digging away an embankment in Jackson street near the Navy Yard at Brooklyn on Thursday last, dug up a quantity of human bones. Among the rest were the remains of a skeleton with *iron manacles on the wrists*. It is highly probable that the mouldering bones are the remains of some of the victims of hate and oppression, which marked the conduct of the British during the revolutionary war.

Canada Tobacco.—Large quantities of Tobacco are now raised on the shore of Lake Erie, in Upper Canada, affording an important item of export to the trade of Quebec. The fugitive slaves and free blacks from Virginia, Kentucky, and elsewhere, have carried with them a practical knowledge of cultivating the weed in their new residence, which, in despite of its climate, they are able to turn to a good account.

The "Infernal Machine."—The police of Detroit are actively engaged in searching for the man who sent the box of powder, which exploded in a tavern in that city a few days since. An individual named Warren, of Upper Canada, is suspected. Jealousy is assigned as the cause of the contemplated mischief. Mr. Wood was the principal object of animosity, although the box was also directed to his friend, Mr. Durkey.

Murderers Arrested.—Two men were arrested on the 25th ult., at St. Louis, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery of Mr. Van Harten's house and the murder of his wife, a few days previous, in Jefferson Co., Missouri. Rogers, who was arrested the day before, has been fully committed for trial. There seems to be little doubt of their guilt.

New Pistol.—A pistol has been invented by A. W. Spies of New York, having six barrels, each of which may be discharged successively by merely pulling the trigger. It is called the "self-cocking and revolving pistol" and will be found serviceable in the Navy, as in boarding, it is necessary that the left hand should be entirely free.

Temperance.—The corporation of a town in Connecticut lately "resolved that selling rum was profitable to the vendor only, but injurious to the town," and, to remedy the evil, further resolved to take the business into their own hand. Private groggeries were, therefore, ordered to be closed, and an official shop opened.

New York House of Refuge.—The whole number of children admitted into this institution, since its opening in 1825, is 26,631. There were admitted within the last year 190, and there are at present in the institution 238. Three-fourths of the youths apprenticed from the establishment are indentured to farmers.

Sad Warnings.—The Coroner of New York held inquests on the bodies of two female children, on Saturday last, who had been accidentally burned to death, one during the absence of her mother from home, on Thursday morning; the other while her father was asleep and her mother absent, on the same evening.

Shocking Affair.—A farmer, named Nunley, in Chesterfield county, Va., last Saturday night drew a pistol and shot his wife through the shoulder. She fell, he picked her up, dragged her to a bed, laid her upon it, and himself beside her, drew another pistol and deliberately shot himself dead. The woman still survives.

McLeod.—It is stated in a Rochester paper that a guard of militia volunteers, is stationed near the jail in Lockport, every night to prevent the possibility of McLeod's escape. There is a settled apprehension of some fraud in relation to this person, which, it seems, the people there are determined to prevent.

Internal Improvements.—A report has been made by a committee of the Legislature of Missouri against the internal improvement of that State. It discountenances all the plans of improvement hitherto broached; and recommends the repeal of the act, constituting an Internal Improvement Board.

Effects of the Late Flood.—A letter received here from Plum Island, (L. I. Sound,) states that a large quantity of boards, bedsteads, chairs, and one entire house floor, with carpet on it, had drifted ashore on the Eastern end of Long Island.

Caution to Parents.—Two children of Mr. Foster, residing No. 202 Bowery, New York, drank the contents of a phial of colchicum a few days since, from the effects of which one, a little girl three years old, has since died.

Carrying Deadly Weapons.—The laws of Louisiana against carrying deadly weapons, are being put in force. A man was recently fined twenty-five dollars in the Recorder's Court of New Orleans, for wearing a bowie knife.

Lead.—The Galena (Illinois) Gazette states that the exports of lead from that place during the past year were about twenty millions of pounds, the cost of which, at Galena, was $700,000.

Suicide.—A man named Henry Gordon, residing at No. 361 Monroe street, New York, committed suicide on Friday night, by taking opium. No cause is assigned for the act.

A Good Sign.—The Newark Advertiser stated that there is not a distillery to be found within the limits of New Jersey. This beats little Delaware, considering the difference in population.

Great Failure.—The Dover Gazette mentions the failure for a large amount of the Rochester Manufacturing Company, at Rochester, N. H.

Small Pox.—Several cases of this disease have been reported lately in New Orleans, some of which have proved fatal.

Liberal.—Rhode Island pays *fifteen* dollars per annum for publishing the State Laws. Massachusetts pays $16,66.

The New York Tragedy.—The "domestic tragedy" reported in our paper last week, turns out to be "all a farce." It appears that some time ago Mr. Morrell left New York, to establish a business elsewhere, and was reported to have died. His wife married again, but upon the re-appearance of her "first lord," withdrew from the second, a Mr. Anderson, and went to reside with her husband in Baltimore. In the latter city Morrell did die outright of the cholera morbus, of which a certificate was furnished by the attending physician to the widow. The body was conveyed to Staten Island for interment, agreeably to the last request of the deceased, but as the certificate had been accidentally left in Baltimore, a great deal of idle gossip was set afloat. The body was disinterred, and the stomach and intestines sent to an able chemist in New York for examination, but as nothing unnatural or suspicious was elicited, the whole mystery has been exploded and explained.

Melancholy Intelligence from the Exploring Expedition.—On Monday letters were received in New York, stating that Lieut. Underwood and Midshipman Wilkes Henry had been killed by the savages on one of the Sandwich Islands. The letter giving this intelligence was dated on board of the Peacock, October 24. The occurrence took place July 24. It appears that they had just landed on the islands to obtain some provisions, when a large body of natives rushed upon them. Their bodies were rescued from the cannibals, who afterward confessed that the attack was made solely to procure human flesh for food. They were buried on a small uninhabited island of Underwood's Group, which was named Henry's Island, in memory of that ill-fated young officer. The island was afterwards attacked by a part of the squadron. Nothing was spared but the women and children. All the male savages were killed and the houses destroyed.

Extensive Fraud.—A Committee of the Senate of Illinois lately discovered an extensive fraud in the distribution of the public works, by which the State has been plundered of about $24,000. It seems the Secretary of the Commissioners of the public works, Smith Galbraith, procured the letting of some improvements on the upper Rapids of Rock River, to a firm of of Nichols and Sauger, of which he was a silent member; representing them as the lowest bidders, when there were two other applicants who bid much less. The Commissioner, J. Dixon, although no party to the fraud, is reported to have grossly neglected his duty, in not detecting the cheat, and proceedings have been authorized against him, as well as against the actual peculators.

Another Counterfeit.—A friend, Tuesday showed us a *red back* note, of the Seventh Ward Bank of New York, altered from a one to a twenty. The alteration is so ingeniously executed, that it not only deceived our friend, but also eluded the scrutiny of a broker to whom he exhibited the note and who offered to change it. The figures and word "one" have evidently been taken out by chemical means, and "twenty" skilfully inserted *with a pen* in their stead. The "S" at the end of the word "Dollar" is crowded under a flourish, and is the worst part of the forgery.

Blown Up.—We learn, says the Rochester, N. Y. Daily Democrat, that several of the men in the employ of Messrs. Cady & Wood were blown up while charging a sand blast yesterday afternoon; and that one of them, the foreman, by the name of Ayres, was so seriously injured, that there is but little chance of his ever recovering his sight. His jaw is badly cut, and his person severely burned. His wounds were dressed by Drs. Munn and Reed, under whose skill we hope he will recover.

From Florida.—News from Florida to 27th Jan. via. Savannah informs us that Col. Harney's second expedition has resulted in his capturing and killing 16 warriors. Major Childs has taken 44 men, women and children. Lieut. Steptoe has also killed and captured six warriors, making a total of 66. Capt. Barnum captured 2 squaws, one child and 3 ponies. The papers says "we are looking for a speedy termination of the war, the news from the Gulf posts, tending, as it does, towards such a consummation of our wishes."

Pernicious Competition.—An able correspondent of the Albany Evening Journal states that the number of coopers kept at work in the Auburn Prison, is larger than the number of coopers honestly employed in Albany. At Sing Sing the cooper's work done is thirteen twentieths more than at Auburn, and the inference is therefore perfectly fair that the coopers at Sing Sing are nearly or quite as many as there are employed in New York city.

Another Strange Baby.—In New York on Monday morning early a fine female child was discovered just before the watch left, in a bandbox, nicely dressed, with a full change of raiment beside it. The infant was apparently about five days old. A lady who had no children, sent to the Upper Police to beg permission to adopt the little stranger.

Ohio Lunatic Asylum.—By the annual report of this institution for the last year, it appears that fifty-three insane persons have been admitted during that period, and that the annual average of patients is 131. About one-third of those admitted have been restored to their friends, entirely cured of their distressing maladies.

Railroad Retrenchment.—The number of State agents on the Columbia Railroad have lately been reduced one half, and their pay lessened from $2 to $1 50 per day. They have also been stationed at various points, instead of being made to accompany the trains from one end of the road to the other. By this alteration $15 per day is saved to the Commonwealth.

Fashionable Tailors.—The N. Y. Herald says it sent round, on Monday, to the principal fashionable tailors to learn the lowest price for a superfine coat, pantaloons and vest. The prices returned were various. The highest was, for coat $42, pants $16, vest $15. The lowest was, for coat $25, pants $8, vest $5. Something of a difference, we ween.

Church Robbery.—St. Luke's (Episcopal) Church, in Germantown, was broken into by boring the door of the vestry room, on Wednesday night last, and robbed of pew carpets and cushions, prayer books, surplice, &c. &c. The most valuable portable property had been removed. This is the third sacrilege suffered by this church.

Here's a Chance.—The following advertisement under the head of Wife Wanted, is in the Batesville (Ark.) News:

"Any gal what's got a bed, Calico dress, Coffe-pot and skillet, knows how to make a huntin' shirt, and knows how to take care of children, can have my services till death parts both on us."

Destructive Fire.—On Friday night last a destructive fire occurred at Williamsport, Md., the best part of two squares was burnt, including the hotels on the opposite corners of Potomac street. The damage is very great. Mr. Jacob T. Towson is said to be the greatest loser.

Tunnelling the Sea.—An English Engineer, now in France, has a plan of a tunnel from Dover to Calais, or across the English Channel, which is to cost more than a thousand million of francs. Egad! this is something like Munchausen's iron bridge from London to the centre of Africa.

Dog Population.—The dog population of the U. States is estimated at about two millions, and the expense of keeping them at upwards of $10,000,000 per annum. This fact accounts for the *dogged* character of our people, as well as for the quantity of *doggerel* produced by our national poets.

The Mississippi.—The New Orleans papers of the 30th January, express great fear of damage by the rise of the Mississippi. On that date it had risen to within four or five feet of the highest point of the freshet of last year.

How they Do.—The Baltimore Argus says "we are credibly informed that the Union Bank of Maryland, has attached every piece of property held by the Bank of the United States in this city, as a security for her credit in that Bank.

Legalizing Business.—In the House of Representatives of Ohio on Monday last, a member presented a petition praying for an act to repeal the laws to prevent counterfeiting, and to legalize the coinage of [illegible]

Systematic Robbery.—Some thieves stole a horse and a set of Dearborn harness, a few nights ago, from the stable of Mr. Felton on the Frankford road, about three miles from the city. They then stole a Dearborn from a neighbor, geared in the horse, and drove off to upper Dublin township, where they stole twelve bushels of clover seed from Mr. Isaac Thomas' mill. The Dearborn, however, broke down, and they were obliged to abandon their plunder about thirteen miles from the scene of their first depredation, where it was found by the respective owners the next morning.

The Trial of Semmes.—We learn from the Charlottesville (Va.) Advocate that the trial of young Semmes before the Examining Court on the charge of murdering Professor Davis, was brought to a close late on Wednesday evening last, after a two days' investigation. It was decided that the prisoner should be sent on for further trial, to be had before the Circuit Superior Court in May next.

Guilty or not Guilty.—In St. Louis on the 19th ult., a man was being tried for counterfeiting Carolina gold pieces when he suddenly jumped from the box into the middle of the floor of the court room, and claiming his right of wager of battle, declared himself ready to meet his accuser. After a great deal of trouble he was secured and carried off to the county jail!

Setting an Example.—There was a fist fight at Jefferson City, Mo., on the 19th ult. The combatants were the mayor of the city and the judge of the circuit court. A constable arrested the combatants and took them before an Alderman, who acquitted the Mayor and fined the judge ten dollars and a half.

A New Tomato.—The botanists of the Exploring Squadron discovered at the Fijis a new species of the Tomato. Its flavor is said to be much superior to that growing here, being very palatable when eaten raw, and it promises to become a valuable addition to our list of vegetables. It will be introduced here.

Signs Removed.—On Sunday night some petty rascals stole the signs belonging to the office of the Bay State Democrat, and of other offices in Boston. The rogue was evidently opposed to literature, and wanted to remove all "signs" of the "spread of general information."

Small Pox in New York.—The New York Herald says, there is a great deal of unnecessary excitement in this city about this disease. It is no more prevalent now, than it always has been. Only five cases died last week, and six the week before.

H. J. Levis.—It was rumored on Wednesday that H. J. Levis, the absconding cashier of the Schuylkill Bank, had been arrested by agents of the Bank of Kentucky, and was on his way, in custody, to the North.

Metal, vs. Goose-Quills.—It is a remarkable fact, that while Great Britain and France are inundating Germany with metallic pens, Germany is exporting large quantities of goose-quills to those two countries!

Bilious Remittent, and Other Fevers, generally begin with yawning, stretching, pain in the bones, languor, giddiness, swelling about the region of the stomach, and many other unpleasant symptoms.

The Indian Vegetable Pills are one of the best medicines in the world for the cure of Fevers; because they purge from the body those morbid humors which are the cause of every malady incident to man.

In all cases of Fever, from four to eight of the Indian Vegetable Pills should be taken every night, or, if the symptoms are violent, night and morning.—This plan, if properly carried out, will in a short time subdue the most violent Fever; at the same time, the digestive organs will be restored to a healthy tone, and the blood so completely purified that Fevers, as well as every other disease, will be driven from the body, and health and vigor will be given to the whole frame.

Note.—The Indian Vegetable Pills (*Indian Purgative*) are for sale at the General Depot, 169 Race St. Philadelphia. feb 13

Health Office, February 6, 1841.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington. From the 30th January to the 6th February.

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

Feb. 1841.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
13 Saturday,	6 45	5 15	7 55	
14 Sunday,	6 44	5 16	8 46	D. H. M.
15 Monday,	6 43	5 17	9 36	
16 Tuesday,	6 42	5 18	10 23	
17 Wednesday,	6 40	5 20	11 30	Full 5 8 $5\frac{1}{2}$
18 Thursday,	6 39	5 21	12 7	Last 13 1 $9\frac{1}{2}$
19 Friday,	6 38	5 22	12 53	New 21 6 0
20 Saturday,	6 37	5 23	1 26	First 28 9 $4\frac{1}{2}$

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives ab't 2 A. M.	Eastern closes at 4 P. M.
New York at 2 A. M. and 7 P. M.	New York at 5 A. M. and 4 and $8\frac{1}{2}$ P. M.
Southern, 12 A. M.	Southern closes at 10 P. M.
Western, $5\frac{1}{2}$ A. M. & $5\frac{1}{2}$ P. M.	Western at 5 A. M. $8\frac{1}{2}$ P. M.

Married,

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. C. W. Gardner, Joseph W. Allen, to Elizabeth J. Montgomery, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, John Dunn, of Chillicothe, Ohio, to Amanda M. Long, of this city.

On the 2d inst. at St. Peter's Church, New York, by the Rev. Dr. Powers, Charles Alphonse Locatron de La Forest, Consul of France, (Chili,) to Augustine Aglae Eveline de Suza Flandin, daughter of P. Flandin, of that city.

On the 4th inst. at St. Mark's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Anthon, Lieut. John Colhoun, of the United States Navy, to Catharine Matilda, eldest daughter of John C. Clark, esq.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, Mr. Alexander Walker, of Baltimore, to Anna C. daughter of Wm. R. Lehman, Esq. of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Jacques J. Lyons, Pastor of the Hebrew Congregation, New York, Mr. Asher S. Lyons, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Anne, daughter of Jacob Lyon, Esq. of Richmond.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. T. H. Stockton, Joseph S. Burrows, to Emma J. only daughter of the late Dr. Chas. Warner, of Bordentown, N. J.

On the 9th Dec. by the Rev. Daniel Dodge, William Boyd, merchant, to Susan, daughter of Joseph Rambo, deceased.

On the 6th inst. by Alderman Conrad, Mr. John Krupp, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Lydia Funk, of Greenwich Township, Berks county, Pa.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Carter, Stephen M. Byrne, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Jordan, of Dublin.

On the 9th inst. at St. Augustine's Church, by the Rev. P. E. Moriarty, D. D. Mr. John Flanagan, of this city, to Miss Catharine A. Keenan, of Boston.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, James W. Paul, to Hannah C. daughter of the late Nathan Bunker.

On the 9th inst. by the Rev. Charles J. Carter, Mark Devine, to Elizabeth L. daughter of the late Henry Naglee.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kennard, John C. Barber, to Lydia Ann Keller, all of this city.

At Christ Church, St. Louis, on Thursday, January 2d by the Rev. Mr. Peake, Mr. John Hancock, of Lexington, Ky. to Miss Emeline Maria, only daughter of Mr. John Parham, of Philadelphia.

Died,

On Tuesday morning, 9th inst. Eleanor Elizabeth, infant daughter of John C. and Hannah P. Kinnegar, aged 3 years and 3 months.

On Saturday evening, the 6th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. Patience Gourlay, relict of the late Archibald Gourlay.

On Thursday morning, the 4th inst. Anne, daughter of the late Thomas Harper, in the 10th year of her age.

On the 3d inst. Emilie Meigs, infant daughter of Wm. G. Meigs.

On the 3d inst. Samuel N. Lewis, in the 38th year of his age.

Lost overboard, from the brig Mary Bernard, in a gale on the 11th October, 1840, when off Cape Horn, Frederick Rollinson, aged 23 years.

[illegible]

THE OLIO.

Variety is the soul of pleasure.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Bridal.

They say you will be married soon,
The Sexton's bought a pick,
That I no more can think of you—
Oh come! no more of books!
I seek my home at night in tears,
I imagine men do list slow,
My only comfort is to use
And eat up supper pie.

They say you will be married soon—
Have you forgot this poor?
I used to kiss your cheek, you know,
We were engaged you see.
And you should not, since times best down,
And speak in low and sweet,
The sole relief that's left me now
In eating sweet sage cheese.

They say you will be married soon—
Well, well it shall be done!
The kiss is what I crop loved,
And you will be the there.
They say you're getting quite fat,
My eyes are sunsplit but chestnut,
Lincoln! what a load of chaff said you
I daily must consume.

They say the day itself is fixed,
Alas! I can't be there!
But what a time the groom will have
In fixing that 'nere hair!
I might as well give up at once,
And die—but some excuse!
What is the use of dying while
There's wine and good cigars.

Farewell! farewell! again farewell!
Young lover she is thine.
And soon thy smoking reign shall spout
Around the parties there;
At night you'll walk the floor I know.
And wish a parent bye—
While I through many a glorious day
The curse of life defy.

Sax.

Fifty Reasons on Fife.—Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, which I shall charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits—I am visited by them myself, and I dare say you are also—now then for my prescriptions:—

For a fit of passion, walk out in the open air; you may speak your mind to the winds, without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness, count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next, and work like an negro.

For a fit of extravagance and folly, go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be cautioned—

Who makes his bed of down and thorn
Must be content to lie thereon.

For a fit of ambition, go into the church yard, and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of ambition. The grave will soon be your bed chamber, the earth your pillow, corruption your father, and the worm your mother and sister.

Love Making.—Ah! there's nothing like love making! It's the music of life, of existence, delicious, racy as wit,—and the beauty of it, is that though it's full of ups and downs; of clouds and sunshine; and sweet and sour, for all the world, like lemon punch, you only like it the better, the spicier it gets. Love making!—I carried on with science, it's the most exciting thing, and beats smoking, boxing, or any other of your pastimes deal hollow. I don't mean your vulgar popping the question, where you're asked to name the day, no, no, my boy!—but where none regular little vices, with merry eyes and silvery laugh, plagues you half out of your life, and then say, now 'Jack, now coquettish! now seeming to own a separation for one, but as you afterwards find out, half dying all the time for love of you, and yet so afraid you'll find it out, that she treads from a flint—and if you're carried on at a raising pace, and by one that's up to such a game, I don't know, sir, any thing in nature so exciting.

Women.—Spencer I, of France was the first monarch who introduced ladies at his court. He said, in a style of true gallantry—that a drawing-room without ladies, was like the year without spring; or rather like the spring without flowers.

At no time of life should a man give up the therapia of enjoying the society of women. "In youth," says Lord Bacon, "women are our mistresses, at a riper age our companions, in old age our nurses, and in all ages our friends."

Yesterday being our day asked by a lord in waiting, at Versailles, what was the difference between a clock and a woman, instantly replied—"A clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them."

Horse Radish.—Queen Caroline crossed him to tell her of her faults. "If so please your request," said he, "I will tell you of one. Persons come from all parts of the kingdom, to see your majesty, when you attend Whitehall Chapel. It is therefore to be lamented that you talk so much to the king during divine service." "Thank you, my lord bishop," said the queen, "now tell me another of my faults." "That I will do with great pleasure," said, "when you have corrected that I have just mentioned."

Yes Popular.—At a political meeting a few weeks since, a large orator closed his address with the following: "Fellow-citizens, the Sub-Treasury must fail; it is a structure reared upon sand; but, were it built upon adamant, it could not endure, for the voice of the *two people* is against it."

Living.—How one half the world live has ever been a mystery to the other half," says the proverb. It is a great mystery with many people now-a-days to make out how they live to get along themselves, saying nothing of other people.

How to be Flogged.—A school boy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied, "If you please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship, the heavy strokes upward, and the down ones light."

Glory.—If we judge from history, of what is the level of glory? Are not its bayous dead men's skins—its leaves stamped in human blood—its golden clasps the pillage of nations? It is illuminated with tears and broken hearts."

Lost Teeth.—A gentleman travelling in Ireland, said to a very impecunious beggar, "You have lost all your teeth?" the beggar quickly answered, "No it's little I'd parted with 'em, when I'd nothing for 'em to chew."

New Plan.—A Yankee is making his fortune in the valley of the Mississippi by selling purely vegetable pills for the cure of fever and ague and other diseases. The pills are *Peas* soaked in a solution of Iquinine!

A Sharp Animal.—A frisky, with a mustache twisted about his mouth resembling the kinks in a pig's tail, was arrested on suspicion of being in liquor. His name was registered among the list of *stray animals!*

A Jewel of a Woman.—Queen Victoria wears *genuis, as her head*, estimated to be worth *five hundred thousand dollars*, while thousands of her subjects cannot get a penny's worth of bread to put into theirs.

Good Resolutions.—Good resolutions are like soda water—if they stand any length of time before they are acted upon, they lose their strength and become "stale, flat and unprofitable."

Handsome Present.—Giving your hand and heart to a lady in New York's.

Keeping House by Double Entry.—Charging articles twice.

The Duel.

"It was the second night of my arrival at Paris, when I stepped into a noted gambling house in the Rue ——. The apartments were brilliantly lighted and in the splendid luxury of its furniture resembled one of a fairy tale. It was tastefully crowded. I seated myself on a sofa where they were playing *vingt et un*, and carelessly threw down a golden upon the board. I won. I was almost turning inattentively to gather up the glittering heap from the table, when, even under his disguise, I recognized, in a moment, by her Contrey. He threw down his cards. I then noticed his eye changed colour. Never had I seen human countenance change so forcibly as his did during the instant of recognition. It quivered in every muscle. The bright glare left the cheek. I looked at him, for a moment, sternly and calmly. His eye fell before mine. In an instant, however, he recovered, in a measure, his self-possession, and turning away with an air of affected indifference, whistled a careless tune. I stepped up to him.

"'Sir, Contrey,' said I, 'you are a scoundrel.'

"'Sir, sir,' stammered the abashed villain in French, affecting not to know me, 'you mistake your man. *I am* Monsieur De Rivers, at your service.'

"'Monsieur De Rivers then, if you please,' said I, tauntingly, 'I believe you are speaking or attempting a language which you affect not to be able to speak.' The villain stammered and was silenced. 'But Contrey!' said I, 'you shall draw your cursing man; and without regard to the name under which at present you choose to go, I pronounce you again to be a scoundrel.'

"'—I,—' muttered Contrey, 'know you not. The gentleman is mad,' he said, with a faint smile of contempt, turning to the crowd which had now gathered around us. 'A scoundrel!' was the only reply. One of them even went so far as to say, shrugging his shoulders.

"'Some cursed Yankee don't fight!' Can't you see the gentleman means to insult you?"

"'Crazy, did you say, villain?' I exclaimed, striking him by the name I again applied to him, 'you are a coward as well as a scoundrel—do you understand me now?' and deliberately striking him by the face I spat in his face.

"'By God, sir,' said he, his face blanched with rage, seeking him, for one moment, forgot his name—'this is not to be borne. Here is my card. Here is my card. When shall it be?'

"'The sooner the better,' I hissed in his ear, as he turned to leave the room. "Let it be to night.'

"'Gentlemen,' interposed a French officer, whom I knew massively, approaching us at my back, 'this matter had better be settled of once. Had it not?' he continued turning to Contrey, or rather to an acquaintance of his, whom my money had singled out from the crowd as we left the room.

"'Yes! let it be at once—here,' exclaimed Contrey, almost foaming with rage.

"'At once then,' said the two seconds, almost unanimously, 'step this way.'

"We followed as they led; and passing up a staircase before us, we soon found ourselves in a small, dimly lighted room, about twelve feet square.

"We stood in five from observation here,' said my second, as he closed and double-locked the door.

"During this brief remark the other officer had been engaged in an earnest conversation with his principal; and after a silence of some minutes or one part, he crossed the room, and addressed me as follows: 'Sir, my friend has informed me that they have spoken, he continued silent for a few minutes' At length, however, he said,

"'Well, sir, what makes your proposition?' and turning to me he continued, 'I suppose you are entirely willing to apologize. The demand comes from your opponent.'

"'Never,' said I.

"'Then the affair must proceed.'

"'Gentlemen,' said Contrey's second, 'how do you fight?' As you are the challenged party the choice is with you.'

"'With pistols—at once—in this room,' answered my second.

"I observed the cheek of Contrey blanch at these words, and his eye became wild and unsteady. I observed something about the police, the possibility of an interruption, and the unwholesomeness of the hour. Even his own second seemed to restrain an expression of disgust at his cowardice.

"'I can scarcely hold a pistol, much less hit a mark with one,' whispered Contrey to my second; but in the death-like silence the remark was heard distinctly throughout the room.

"'Sacre,' muttered the officer addressed, but checking his anger, he turned around, and asked our party if we should be put up across the room.

"'No,' said I, 'Mr. Conway has declared he knows nothing of the use of the weapon I have chosen. Villain as he is, I do not wish to take advantage of him. Let us fire across the table,' said I, touching one about four feet wide with my foot, 'or if that will not suit him, we will cut for the highest card, and the loser shall have his station to the point of the table.'

"'My God! do you mean to murder me?' said Conway, trembling like an aspen, and scarcely able to articulate.

"'Murder you! No, miscreant, though you have murdered one dearer to me than life—one, whose memory, if purity and gentleness should have preserved—one who now lies in her early grave while you, for years since her death, have been insulting man and God by your continued existence.

"'What do you choose?' asked my second, stoically, as soon as I had ceased, 'it were better all that this matter should be closed at once.'

"'We cut for the choice,' said Conway's second.

"The cards were brought, shuffled, and placed upon the table. I signed to Conway to take one. He stepped hurriedly up, and with a trembling hand, drew. It was a king. A smile of exultant triumph lighted up every feature of his countenance. My second looked aghast. Yet, that instant, my confidence did not forsake me: not a nerve quivered, as I advanced promptly to the table and drew my card. *It was an ace.*

"'Oh!' my God, it is all over,' almost shrieked the miserable Conway, flinging his card down in despair, 'is there no hope?' he said, turning wildly to his second; 'oh! shew me a chance,' he continued addressing me, 'for my life. Don't murder me in cold blood. Don't—don't—don't,' and he fell on his knees before me, and raising his clasped hands imploringly to me, while the big drops of sweat rolled from his face.

"'Take your place across the table,' said I sternly to him, 'and I pledge you my honor as a man as he is, he is too miserable a coward to be shot down unresisting—though he would have granted me no such favor had the chance been his.'

"They placed him in his position. He would have stood with his countenance elapsed before the word was given, and we both fired simultaneously. I felt a slight, sharp puncture in my cheek; and I knew I was wounded. But the smoke wreathed away from before me, I beheld Conway lean forward the ceiling convulsively, and fall, the next instant, dead across the table. He had been shot through the heart. Ireland was avenged.

"I fled from Paris. I reached here, new you, have adjusted my affairs under your supervision, and am dying of that wound."

Reader, that night he expired.—*Leaves from a Lounger' Port Folio.*

Woman.—Women are formed for attachment. Their gratitude is unimperishable. Their love is an unceasing luminous fountain of delight to those who have once attained, and knows how to deserve it. But that very keenness of sensibility, which if well cultivated, would prove the source of your highest enjoyment, may give to bitterness and wormwood if you fail to attend to it, or abuse it."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.
The Forgotten Tear.
BY ——.

I stood beside a sudden bier,
Where lovely shone the flower's wing;
But still the tear remained unshed,
In nobody her voice to sing.
With sweet dew liquid of love alone,
And yet that spoke of truth;
She hid her face within my bosom,
In heart-felt sorrow.

By her side I stood once more,
And viewed her tranquil form,
Through breast and through arms;
And also through her face.
Her thought no instrument;
Yet I was void of sympathy,
And free from grief and care.

Again I knelt, and for an hour,
Her features I did examine,
And thought with grieving love and zeal,
How sweet she would be mine!
How sweet my speaking hart
Flow o'er the cause's crested wave;
And subside love not my heart.
My isolated heart to love.

My emotion, with gliding wing, past by
(Perchance, mean that, or more,)
And when I thought of really love,
I found I never more.
A poor flow by with equal speed—
The world it was no more—
The opening year took off my love,
The closing flowers too

Philadelphia, Jan.

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

(Continued from our last.)

"You're as slow as a tortoise!" exclaimed the short gentleman to a descending, returned his obliging client with an impatient gesture.

"He's extremely pleasant!" cried the client to himself, Benjamin. "A cordial look was the only reply. One of them even went so far as to sigh, shrugging his shoulders.

"Is Bamber actually dead? Gone! Can't you see the gentleman means to insult you?"

"Crazy, did you say, villain?" I exclaimed, striking him by the name I again applied to him, "you are a coward as well as a scoundrel—do you understand me now?" and deliberately striking him by the face I spat in his face.

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"We followed as they led; and passing up a staircase before us, we soon found ourselves in a small, dimly lighted room, about twelve feet square.

"We stood in five from observation here,' said my second, as he closed and double-locked the door.

"During this brief remark the other officer had been engaged in an earnest conversation with his principal; and after a silence of some minutes or one part, he crossed the room, and addressed me as follows: 'Sir, my friend has informed me that they have spoken, he continued silent for a few minutes' At length, however, he said,

"Well, sir, what makes your proposition?' and turning to me he continued, 'I suppose you are entirely willing to apologize. The demand comes from your opponent.'

"Never,' said I.

"Then the affair must proceed.'

"Gentlemen,' said Conway's second, 'how do you fight?' As you are the challenged party the choice is with you.'

"With pistols—at once—in this room,' answered my second.

"I observed the cheek of Conway blanch at these words, and his eye became wild and unsteady. I observed something about the police, the possibility of an interruption, and the unwholesomeness of the hour. Even his own second seemed to restrain an expression of disgust at his cowardice.

"I can scarcely hold a pistol, much less hit a mark with one,' whispered Conway to my second; but in the death-like silence the remark was heard distinctly throughout the room.

"Sacre,' muttered the officer addressed, but checking his anger, he turned around, and asked our party if we should be put up across the room.

"No,' said I, 'Mr. Conway has declared he knows nothing of the use of the weapon I have chosen. Villain as he is, I do not wish to take advantage of him. Let us fire across the table,' said I, touching one about four feet wide with my foot, 'or if that will not suit him, we will cut for the highest card, and the loser shall have his station to the point of the table.'

"My God! do you mean to murder me?' said Conway, trembling like an aspen, and scarcely able to articulate.

"Murder you! No, miscreant, though you have murdered one dearer to me than life—one, whose memory, if purity and gentleness should have preserved—one who now lies in her early grave while you, for years since her death, have been insulting man and God by your continued existence.

"What do you choose?' asked my second, stoically, as soon as I had ceased, 'it were better all that this matter should be closed at once.'

"We cut for the choice,' said Conway's second.

"The cards were brought, shuffled, and placed upon the table. I signed to Conway to take one. He stepped hurriedly up, and with a trembling hand, drew. It was a king. A smile of exultant triumph lighted up every feature of his countenance. My second looked aghast. Yet, that instant, my confidence did not forsake me: not a nerve quivered, as I advanced promptly to the table and drew my card. *It was an ace.*

"Oh!' my God, it is all over,' almost shrieked the miserable Conway, flinging his card down in despair, 'is there no hope?' he said, turning wildly to his second; 'oh! shew me a chance,' he continued addressing me, 'for my life. Don't murder me in cold blood. Don't—don't—don't,' and he fell on his knees before me, and raising his clasped hands imploringly to me, while the big drops of sweat rolled from his face.

"Take your place across the table,' said I sternly to him, 'and I pledge you my honor as a man as he is, he is too miserable a coward to be shot down unresisting—though he would have granted me no such favor had the chance been his.'

"They placed him in his position. He would have stood with his countenance elapsed before the word was given, and we both fired simultaneously. I felt a slight, sharp puncture in my cheek; and I knew I was wounded. But the smoke wreathed away from before me, I beheld Conway lean forward the ceiling convulsively, and fall, the next instant, dead across the table. He had been shot through the heart. Ireland was avenged.

"I fled from Paris. I reached here, new you, have adjusted my affairs under your supervision, and am dying of that wound."

Reader, that night he expired.—*Leaves from a Lounger' Port Folio.*

Woman.—Women are formed for attachment. Their gratitude is unimperishable. Their love is an unceasing luminous fountain of delight to those who have once attained, and knows how to deserve it. But that very keenness of sensibility, which if well cultivated, would prove the source of your highest enjoyment, may give to bitterness and wormwood if you fail to attend to it, or abuse it."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.
The Forgotten Tear.
BY ——.

I stood beside a sudden bier,
Where lovely shone the flower's wing;
But still the tear remained unshed,
In nobody her voice to sing.
With sweet dew liquid of love alone,
And yet that spoke of truth;
She hid her face within my bosom,
In heart-felt sorrow.

By her side I stood once more,
And viewed her tranquil form,
Through breast and through arms;
And also through her face.
Her thought no instrument;
Yet I was void of sympathy,
And free from grief and care.

Again I knelt, and for an hour,
Her features I did examine,
And thought with grieving love and zeal,
How sweet she would be mine!
How sweet my speaking hart
Flow o'er the cause's crested wave;
And subside love not my heart.
My isolated heart to love.

My emotion, with gliding wing, past by
(Perchance, mean that, or more,)
And when I thought of really love,
I found I never more.
A poor flow by with equal speed—
The world it was no more—
The opening year took off my love,
The closing flowers too

Philadelphia, Jan.

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

(Continued from our last.)

"You're as slow as a tortoise!" exclaimed the short gentleman to a descending, returned his obliging client with an impatient gesture.

"He's extremely pleasant!" cried the client to himself, Benjamin. "A cordial look was the only reply. One of them even went so far as to sigh, shrugging his shoulders.

"Is Bamber actually dead? Gone! Can't you see the gentleman means to insult you?"

"Crazy, did you say, villain?" I exclaimed, striking him by the name I again applied to him, "you are a coward as well as a scoundrel—do you understand me now?" and deliberately striking him by the face I spat in his face.

"By God, sir,' said he, his face blanched with rage, seeking him, for one moment, forgot his name—'this is not to be borne. Here is my card. When shall it be?"

"The sooner the better,' I hissed in his ear, as he turned to leave the room. "Let it be to night.'

"Gentlemen,' interposed a French officer, whom I knew massively, approaching us at my back, 'this matter had better be settled of once. Had it not?' he continued turning to Conway, or rather to an acquaintance of his, whom my money had singled out from the crowd as we left the room.

"Yes! let it be at once—here,' exclaimed Conway, almost foaming with rage.

"At once then,' said the two seconds, almost unanimously, 'step this way.'

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Agriculture.

The following article is taken from the London Gazette of the 4th Nov.

"The principal supply of this article is obtained from America, and a few facts relative to its import will exhibit in a very striking manner the effects of these duties. Let us first see what effects have been produced by 3*d.* and the quantity upon which the duty was paid was, 1,787,591; a succession of changes was subsequently made in the duties, and we shall see the effects of these changes upon the consumption of the article in view of a very striking character.

"In 1793, the duty was restored to 6*d.* and the consumption at once rose to 3,360,272, and in the course of the following year to 9,626,311 lbs.

"In 1795, the duty was increased to 8*d.* and the consumption fell to 7,271,409 lbs. and in the year following to 6,045,790 lbs.

"In 1798, the duty was again increased to 1*s.* and the consumption was reduced to 4,046,101 lbs.

"In England the effects of the duty was not quite so marked, but were sufficiently to be distinctive.

"I will not follow out the whole extract, except that which relates to 1842.

"It is important to remark, too, that it is not only on the consumption of the inferior article that the heavy duties are found to operate thus injuriously.—In proof of this, a reference may be made to the consumption of sugars.—From 1810 to 1826, sugars paid a duty of 10*s.* per lb. and from 1826 to 1836 the duty was reduced to 27*s.* per cwt. and in 1836 it produced a revenue of £7,332. The duty was subsequently reduced 50 cent. and in 1836 it produced a revenue of £2,146,146, being an increase of about 800 per cent.!! Nothing could more plainly prove that *the rich and the poor* are alike captivated by cheapness.

"Cheapness is the great desire in our family, in our state economy and in our commerce. Cheapness is the secret of success in trade. Cheapness is the true policy of a nation. Cheapness is the true glory of a people.

"What does all this prove? Does it not prove clearly the true principle of taxation. Tax not the duty upon an article of luxury, especially, the more will be imported and the greater the revenue to the government of Europe; therefore, it will be alike advantageous to the monarch and the subject. Take, for instance, the duties on tobacco. Thirdly, it proves that the lower the duties the greater the consumption; the more consumed the greater the revenue, and as you increase the demand, you benefit the producer by raising the price; for we all know that the demand regulates the price of every thing.

Would it not be well to give us frequent and full extracts from the public documents relating to this matter?

A Patriotic Planter.

Sugar cane culture, and manufacture of Molasses.

We give the system of feeding swine at present with success by one who has much experience, has made many experiments, and is among the most intelligent men in the state. We do not suppose that this mode of feeding is well suited to the farmer, who can feed with less expense on apples, pumpkins, and a larger proportion of roots, but for those who have the means of using grain to advantage, which will be interesting to many one.

As to the growth in this case, it was not ascertained with precision, as other crops were intended to be planted in the same ground, but it does not profess to be much more than vegetable food.

1¼ bushels meal 70 cts.	$1.05
Kill fish, fit for old and cheap,	10
1¼ bushels sugar beets.	25
	$1.40

This is two cents a day for each pig, besides the liver.—*Yankee Farmer.*

Gloucester Racing.—At New London, Connecticut, the following inscription is found on a gravestone. The records of ancient Rome or Greece do not exhibit a nobler instance of patriotic heroism:—

"On the 30th of October, 1781, 4000 English fell into this town and burned 70 houses and 130 stores, defended the fort for a whole day; but in the evening, about 4 o'clock, it was taken.—The commander of the besieged delivered up his sword to an Englishman, who immediately stabbed him.

All his comrades were put to the sword. A line of powder was then laid from the magazine to the fort in the sea, there to be lighted, time to blow the fortress into the air.—William Holman, who lay not far distant, being wounded by three balls, and finding the fire had reached his body, beheld it, and said to one of his wounded friends who was still alive: 'We will endeavor to crawl to their line; we will completely set fire to the powder on board, and those will we, with the little life that remains to us, save the fort and magazine, and perhaps a few of our brave countrymen who are only wounded. He stood his strength to accomplish this noble design. In his 30th year he died on the powder which he nevertheless saved with his blood. His friends and acres of his wounded countrymen by this means had their lives preserved."

After this simple narrative are the following words, in large capitals:—HERE RESTS WILLIAM HOTMAN."—*Hartford Courant.*

Juvenile Department.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.
THE STORY OF A SHILLING.
BY THE AUTHOR OF "GRANDFATHER'S CHAIR."

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 10, 6, 4, 11 is a town in Russia.
My 3, 6, 4, 12, is a town in Africa.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, is a town in Lower Canada.
My 10, 4, 10, 10, 12, is a city in Turkey.
My 10, 10, 10, 4, 5, 6, is a city in Arabia.
My 12, 9, 11, 12, 4, is a city in Sweden.
My 1, 2, 10, 12, 6, is a town in France.
My 3, 6, 4, 5, 6, is a river in Europe.
My 10, 10, 12, 3, 9, 10, is a river in the United States.
My 10, 10, 11, 3, is a river in Asia.
My 10, 10, 10, 1, 12, is a town in Kentucky.
My 10, 11, 4, 5, 12, is a city in Russia.
My 10, 10, 10, 12, 6, is a town in France.
My 3, 10, 12, 10, 4, is a town in Austria.
My 12, 4, 3, 9, is a town in Europe.
My 10, 11, 12, 3, 6, is the Capital of a country in South America.

Gaiting Store, No. 42 Chestnut street, between 2d and 3d streets. The subscribers have commenced the sale of 5000 Kentucky FURNISHED LEATHER, at wholesale and retail, suitable for boot and shoe makers, saddlers, harness and coach makers, trunk makers, and others. Also, 1000 sides of Kentucky SOLE LEATHER, for sale by the subscribers at No. 42 Chestnut street, between 2d and 3d streets. 1y-6y

WORM LOZENGES

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES, are the safest, surest and most effectual remedy ever discovered for the destruction of Worms, and may be given to children of any age with perfect safety. They are an infallible remedy for Worms, Worm Fever, Worms in the Stomach, Worms in the Head, Worms in the Ear, Worms in the Nose, Worms in the Throat, Worms in the Lungs, Worms in the Liver, Worms in the Bowels, Worms in the Kidneys, Worms in the Bladder, Worms in the Skin, Worms in the Blood, Worms in the Flesh, Worms in the Bones, Worms in the Joints, Worms in the Muscles, Worms in the Nerves, Worms in the Brain, Worms in the Heart, Worms in the Womb, Worms in the Navel, Worms in the Rectum, Worms in the Seminal Vessels, Worms in the Urethra, Worms in the Prostate Gland, Worms in the Pelvis, Worms in the Thighs, Worms in the Knees, Worms in the Legs, Worms in the Feet, Worms in the Toes, Worms in the Fingers, Worms in the Arms, Worms in the Shoulders, Worms in the Neck, Worms in the Face, Worms in the Eyes, Worms in the Eyelids, Worms in the Eyebrows, Worms in the Forehead, Worms in the Temples, Worms in the Scalp, Worms in the Ears, Worms in the Cheeks, Worms in the Lips, Worms in the Gums, Worms in the Teeth, Worms in the Tongue, Worms in the Throat, Worms in the Chest, Worms in the Breast, Worms in the Stomach, Worms in the Bowels, Worms in the Back, Worms in the Kidneys, Worms in the Bladder